

## WIDOW WANTS CLARA TO DIE

Figure of Vengeance, Mrs. Hamon Demands Electric Chair for Slayer.

(Continued from First Page.)

court had recessed to give the defendant a few moments outside the crowded and close room.

As the young woman walked away with her mother and sister, the widow cried hysterically:

"She forced me to be here and sit where she could stare at me. I am a terrible woman. Once I wanted to throw acid on her face. Now I wish I had."

Then, speaking to a newspaper woman, she said:

"If you were married you would not be writing stories defending that woman. You would know what I have suffered."

She hid her face in her handkerchief and sobbed.

Olive Belle, her eleven-year-old daughter, and young Jake, the eight-year-old son, clung to her, begging her to calm herself. She is half-ill and suffering from nervous strain.

**TRYING ORDEAL FOR BOTH.**

The afternoon was a trying ordeal for both the women in the case. H. H. Brown, special prosecutor for the county, had arranged the widow's chair so that it stood in juxtaposition to the girl's on the other side of the attorney's table. The widow sat facing the jury and could avoid looking at the young woman, but the latter's position was such that she had to turn her eyes in other directions to keep from staring at the woman.

The defense indicated that it will attempt to tear down the State's testimony that the oil king in his deathbed statement accused the young woman of killing him in cold blood, by charging that there is a conspiracy on the part of the Hamon interests to convict the girl to prevent her from making claim to a share of the Hamon millions.

The witnesses of the oil king or business associates and it is to their advantage to help his heirs. It will claim that the girl is acquitted she will be able to tangle the Hamon estate in long litigation.

**CLARA "SLEPT WELL."**

Clara Hamon arrived in court this morning long before the session opened. She was dressed as yesterday in a blue tailored suit and white waist.

"I slept well," she said with a wan smile.

The widow, in her fashionable mourning attire, came in the courtroom with her children and the dead oil king's sister, Mrs. O. W. Shepard.

When the witnesses for both sides were ordered to stand up and be sworn, the two women met vitally interested in the outcome of the trial directly faced each other. The accused woman looked straight before her. The widow gave her one piercing glance, then turned her eyes.

When all the witnesses were ordered from the court room, Attorney General Freeling asked permission for the widow to remain. The defense consented. In a moment the accused woman was allowed to stay by her daughter's side.

The attorney general gave his permission. Both the widow and the mother of the defendant will be witnesses.

Children under sixteen were barred from the trial this morning by Judge Champion.

The eleven-year-old daughter of the dead oil king was permitted to remain. Notwithstanding a heavy downpour of rain the court room was filled this morning. Women were in the majority.

The widow, with her mother and sister, but the order of the court necessitated their removal.

## D. C. LAWYER TO BE DENBY'S SECRETARY

Joseph A. Carey, Naval Reserve Officer in War, Picked by Department Head.

Joseph A. Carey, Washington lawyer and naval reserve officer, was appointed today private secretary to Secretary of the Navy Denby.

Carey, a resident of this city since 1905, lives at 2510 Kookuk street northwest. His law offices are in the Wilkins building.

He was graduated from the Georgetown Law School in 1915, and admitted to the District bar in 1916. That year, he later took a post-graduate course at the school and was honor man in his class.

At the outbreak of the war Carey was one of the first District men to enter the service and was commissioned Lieutenant, junior grade, in the U. S. Navy. He was assigned to the U. S. S. Norm, vessel's former command officer to land in France. This was on July 4, 1917.

He was then assigned as flag secretary to Admiral Fletcher, commanding officer of the patrol squadron in France, and was later legal aide to Admiral Wilson, commanding officer of all naval operations in France, where he was commissioned a lieutenant, senior grade and appointed flag secretary.

Carey married Louise O'Neil, a Washington girl, before the war.

**Cleaners Do Good Job.**

When David M. Barr, 217 East Capitol street, forwarded his suit to a cleaners it was "cleaned" in more senses than one. He inadvertently left \$60 in one of the pockets and when the garments were returned to him the money was not, he told the police.

**ESTABLISHED 55 YEARS**

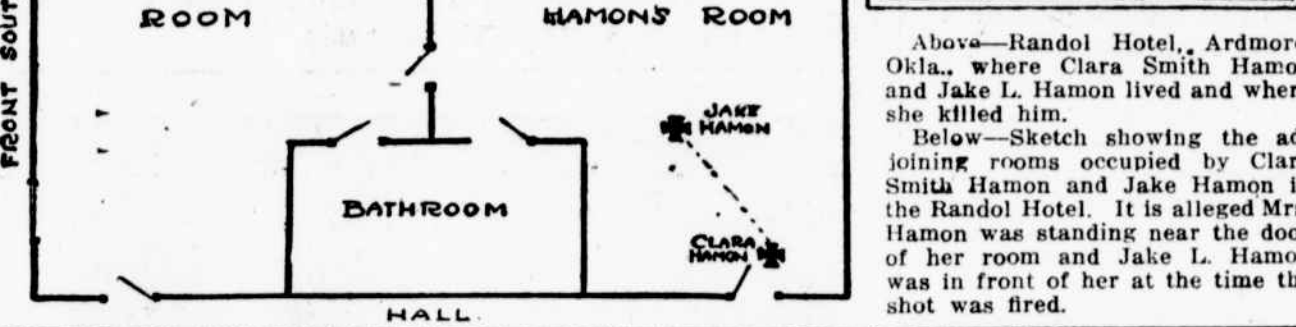
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## Hotel Where Shooting of Jake Hamon Occurred



Above—Randolph Hotel, Ardmore, Okla., where Clara Smith Hamon and Jake L. Hamon lived and where she killed him.

Below—Sketch showing the adjoining rooms occupied by Clara Smith Hamon and Jake Hamon in the Randolph Hotel. It is alleged Mrs. Hamon was standing near the door of her room and Jake L. Hamon was in front of her at the time the shot was fired.

## RAIL HEADS INVITE LABOR TO CONFER

Call Meetings on Wage Question To Comply With Transportation Act.

CHICAGO, March 11.—Conferences to discuss wage cuts, as a preliminary to bringing proposed reductions in pay before the United States Railway Labor Board, have been asked with their employees by virtually all railroads having headquarters in Chicago.

These conferences have been asked to conform to the transportation act, which specifies that employers and employees must seek to reach an agreement before wage disputes can be brought before the labor board.

Railroads that have asked conferences with their employees include the Santa Fe, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Chicago and Great Western, Chicago and Northwestern, and the Rock Island lines.

The Rock Island will meet its employees March 21 in Chicago, and the Northwestern on March 18.

**GEORGETOWN STUDENT IS BURIED IN CHICAGO**

Peter D. Byrne Laid to Rest With University Honors.

Funeral service for Peter D. Byrne, a student at Georgetown University, who was killed in a railroad accident Monday night were held in Chicago this morning.

The Rev. W. Coleman Nevills, S. J., dean of the department of arts and sciences of the university, delivered the eulogy at the services. The pallbearers were Joseph G. Dempsey, Alfred D. Reid, Albert T. Rourke, Murray MacElhinney and Philip J. Hahn, classmates of Byrne and George Kearns of the Law School.

The body of the young man reached the college Tuesday and lay in state until Wednesday morning when it was taken to the Byrne home in Chicago by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Byrne. Prior to his coming to Georgetown Byrne was a student at Spring Hill College, Mobile, Ala., and later at Catholic University. He was born in Corpus Christi, Tex., February 22, 1901, and was the youngest of a family of ten children. Besides his parents he is survived by three brothers and five sisters.

Mr. Byrne, in company with Thomas F. Welch, was passing from one car to another on a train to Baltimore Sunday night when the latter was killed. Printed reports that they were stealing a ride were incorrect. They were in a Pullman car and on their way to a day coach when the accident occurred.

**GAS HEARING FORMALLY POSTPONED TO MONDAY**

Engineer Commissioner Charles W. Kutz, chairman of the Public Utilities Commission, today formally postponed until next Monday the hearing on the petition of the Washington Gas Light Company for a reduction of the present gas rates after March 15.

"For various reasons, I deem it wise," Commissioner Kutz dictated to the record, "to postpone this hearing until Monday morning at 10 o'clock. The hearing will be held Monday regardless of whether new Commissioners are appointed."

**IGNORES NATIONALITY IN NAMING CARDINALS**

ROME, March 11.—In conferring the red hat upon Cardinal Dougherty, of Philadelphia, and two newly created German cardinals on Thursday, Pope Benedict XV declared that the question of nationality never enters into the bestowal of such honors.

After giving his salutation to the countries from which the cardinals hailed, the Pope added:

"But you are elected for your virtues as priests and not because of your nationality; because, in the Sacred College questions of nationality are not admitted."

The weight of one U. S. gallon of pure water is 8.345 pounds.

**GERACI FAREWELL TO BE DANCE AT ARCADE**

A farewell dance will be given in the Arcade ball room at 8:30 o'clock tonight by Tony Geraci and his "Jazzland Kings," who will leave Washington March 21 on a year's trip around the country. The prettiest girl present will be awarded a prize.

Mr. Geraci, with six of his best musicians, are traveling under contract with "The Serenaders," a Lancaster, Pa., organization. They will first go to Atlanta, Ga., for three months. Atlantic City is the next stop on the schedule, following which they will work West.

**PRESS FIGHT FOR BETTER PAY FOR POLICE FORCE**

At a meeting of the Policemen's Association held last night at Pythian Temple a resolution was adopted authorizing the ways and means committee to do everything possible to have passed a reclassification law which will insure a better living wage for the members of the police force. It was decided to give an entertainment and dance in April and October of each year.

C. L. Dalrymple presided. Dalrymple, W. J. Kerns and E. M. Seaman comprise the Ways and Means Committee.

## DEBS' FRIENDS URGED TO WAIT

Hapgood Warns Against Plan to Harass Harding, "Who'll Do the Right Thing."

By NORMAN HAPGOOD.

The Socialists are planning to hold a demonstration here in favor of the release from prison of Eugene Debs and other political prisoners. I can give them a piece of sound advice. Don't do it.

**GIVE HARDING A CHANCE.**

President Harding's attitude toward the Debs case is so right that he deserves a reasonable time in which to carry it out in action. He thinks it ought to come up to him through the Attorney General's office and in that he is undoubtedly correct.

Mr. Daugherty knows, however, that President Harding wants the case heard, and also that one of the principles most firmly fixed in the President's mind is that we ought to get rid of old antipathies and the bitterness left over from the war just as fast as we possibly can.

Mr. Harding spoke severely of Debs at the time of his conviction, and I do not pretend that he has any sympathy whatever with Socialism. Opposition to anything that can be called "confession" is of the very essence of his thought. He believes thoroughly in private property as the necessary and right impulse toward activity.

**HOW PRESIDENT STANDS.**

Nevertheless, it must not be forgotten that he was the first public man, in position to lose anything by such a step, who came out in condemnation of the action of the New York legislature in throwing out because of the Socialist doctrines members legally elected.

It is my prophecy that if the friends of Eugene Debs and other political prisoners will behave in a considerate and courteous manner, that probably the other men now in jail will be at liberty before the present month has run its course. Nobody can accuse me of being lukewarm in the country. I have given more thought to it in the last half year than to any other one subject.

It is because I feel so strongly the advantages that will result if Mr. Harding acts according to a large set of feelings that I should deplore inconsiderate action which might irritate him or might make it more difficult for him to follow his instinct.

The plan is to picket the White House, and he has a right to use other devices for attracting constant attention, and for causing annoyance to Mr. Harding and his family. If the President has not acted in a couple of months from now, such a course will be perfectly fair and reasonable.

**POOR JUDGMENT NOW.**

Spring on him in the first week of the Administration, when he means to do the right thing in this case, as fast as he properly can, such a course would be unwise, and a large part of the wish might be a week or so in jail, just to see what it is like.

Every day that Eugene Debs is in prison is a dark blot on our history. But President Harding, not to speak with confidence about what his attitude is at the present time, but I do not pretend to predict what the results would be if the case should come up to him at a time when a lot of people were pickingeting the White House and giving the idea of compulsion to anything that might be done.

Some of those interested in these cases are really concerned about the needless sufferings of the victims. Others are more interested in using the cases as mere starting points for the kind of agitation that they apply to every question.

It is to the former group that I address this statement about the practical certainty of his acting promptly and kindly if he is let alone.

Mr. Harding said recently that he is doing kind things. He will scarcely forget that Eugene Debs, who was forcibly prevented from speaking to the American people as a candidate for their highest office, is now in physical pain, sometimes unable to move.

**MATEWAN WITNESS HAS COURT RECORD**

Miners' Union Official Admits He Was Convicted of Making "Moonshine."

WILLIAMSON, W. Va., March 11.—Nathan H. Atwood, ex-defendant, who testified in behalf of Sid Hatfield and the sixteen other accused in the trigger trial, was forced by the State today to admit he had a "court record." He admitted he was convicted three times in Allegheny county, N. C., once for "moonshining," the second time for carrying a pistol, and the third time for assaulting a man with cane.

He denied having been forced to leave Wilkesboro, N. C., after the third conviction.

**COL. S. J. B. SCHINDELL DIES OF HEART ATTACK**

West Point Graduate in Army Service Since 1893.

Following an attack of heart disease, Col. S. J. Bayard Schindell, 49 years old, of the Highlands Apartments, died at his home this morning shortly before nine o'clock. Colonel Schindell was well known in army circles in Washington, having been in the service since 1893 when he graduated from West Point. Since the war he had been a student officer at the General Staff College of the War Department.

Funeral arrangements have not been completed, but he probably will be buried in Arlington National cemetery. He is survived by his widow and one son, thirteen years old.

## CLARA SMITH HAMON photographed with an unidentified army officer with whom she seemed to be on excellent terms. This is one of many pictures found in Clara's trunks intercepted in Kansas City.



## Confident Air Leaves Clara as She Begins Battle For Her Life

ARDMORE, Okla., March 11.—Like the first, slow, ominous words of a drama of passion, preliminaries began here yesterday to what the country West of Kansas City calls "the Hamon trial," or more often just "the trial."

While Clara Smith Hamon drooped between her mother and sister in an upper chamber of the courthouse, suddenly became the most spectacular building in Oklahoma, the beginnings of a jury which will find her innocent or guilty of murder were installed.

Accepted hit or miss by her counsel, almost any one whose name was called, the prosecutor spent the hours yesterday in one challenge after another.

This passed the day, with plenty of irking action. Yet to hundreds, shoe-horned into the court room and corridors outside, delay was what dimmed light and muted song in a matinee audience.

It was a touch of the master stage manager, fate.

**PRISONER IS NERVOUS.**

Spring is whispering to the South-west. Green are the long, level stretches of country roundabout, plum trees are fragrant with blossoms and golden haze hangs in the willows.

It is the time of promise, of forward-looking days and purple sunsets and night drops set with big, shiny stars.

Only deep in two women's hearts does winter, the desolate, hang on. One of the women is the slender figure before the bar of justice. Clara is blue serge, with a blue straw sailor drawn to her brows, and eyes downcast, the one-time chattel of Jake Hamon, millionaire oil man and dictator of Republicanism on this day.

She is a far short of her twenty-seven years.

Gone is aplomb; gone the shure, suave bearing of one who feels the backing of money and plan in breaking the law. She clings to a bit of handkerchief, dabbling lips and eyes.

Last November, when fields were a sere, she wrote this:

"What is success? What is failure? I am unhappy; the future holds nothing. What can make up for these two facts? Nothing. I am ill, and my illness is beyond physicians. They can neither iron out souls nor patch up hearts. Poor medics. Poor me!"

The last entry in her diary, since famous as a human emotion, was written two days before Jake Hamon was slain. The dreariness of it, the air of dead leaves and frost-locked life clings to her as she sits in the courtroom.

**WAIL OF HAMON'S WIDOW.**

The other woman is the wife who shared hardships, only to see the work of heart and hand accomplish good for one less worthy. She has made only brief public appearances as yet, heavily veiled. But she has set forth her stand:

"I was beginning to see sunrise. After nine terrible years I had won my fight and had him for myself alone. But it was too late. He was dying—dying!"

And so in her heart is bitterness, too. Perhaps it is because of her sudden swerving toward vengeance that public feeling here is less kindly toward Clara Hamon. In December, when she retraced her flight to Mexico, few felt for her anything but deep pity. Now opinion most often expressed is that she must "take her medicine."

If she were sincere in what was said to be her first request, that judgment be passed by a jury of women, she surely reckoned without predilection of women in this part of the country for clinging to the path that is narrow and straight as they cling to nature's first law. Despite the fact that part of the funds for her defense were raised by a group of women, I have talked to none here who indicate sympathy.

David Graham Phillips said that lack of charity for her erring sister on the part of the woman the world is pleased to call "good" is caused by innate envy of outlaw adventure denied the virtuous way.

I do not know if it was envy that set a young woman from Oklahoma, neighbor of Mrs. V. D. Wellington, sister of the accused, gritting her teeth as she looked across the Pullman aisle toward her own husband. She said:

"If she had been married I might have forgiven her—might. I say, she wanted finery without working for it. And she lured another woman's husband."

The conductor of the train—it was No. 5 on the Santa Fe—remembered both Jake and Clara, and was eager to talk to them, as is everyone else. He said:

"They often went to Kansas City. I suppose for a good time. Clara was high-handed and proud of her position as Hamon's mistress. She bragged incessantly. I put him in one coach and her in another. It made her very angry. I believe she could be right rough if she felt like it."

"Hamon was sullen, disagreeable and fault finding. Nothing pleased him."

There is a type of man which one runs across often here, where the countryside is punctuated by derricks like gaunt skeletons above oil wells. He is a large, well set-up type of American, with weather-beaten face and round his eyes a network of wrinkles—mark of much life in "the fields." Roughly dressed in puttees and corduroys, yet with a look of prosperity upon him, it is the man who has made his pile from yield of the earth.

The women he travels with are tired-eyed, somewhat rumpled of expensive gowning and disarranged of careful grooming; this, too, a mark of journeys around "the fields."

## SLAYER DIES ON GALLOWS

Trap Is Sprung for Campbell, Confessed Killer of Mrs. Gertrude Mann.

William Henry Campbell, twenty-two-year-old negro, was hanged on the gallows at the District jail this morning for killing Mrs. Gertrude Harrison Mann, Washington music teacher and divorced wife of William Mann, prominent attorney of Chicago.

The trap was sprung at 10:30 o'clock, and Campbell was pronounced dead from strangulation fourteen minutes later.

One of the witnesses to the execution was Detective Sergeant George Darnall, formerly of the Tenth police precinct, who arrested Campbell and who said that the negro not only confessed to him that he had killed Mrs. Mann, but had also attacked Miss Mary B. Saunders and Mrs. Bezie Gleason.

"I believe Campbell's confession to the Times and myself, that he had not only killed Mrs. Mann, but had attacked Miss Saunders and Mrs. Gleason, was based on facts," said Darnall. "No man could confess to crimes and describe how they were committed as did Campbell, unless he was guilty."

**EATS LITTLE BREAKFAST.**

Campbell ate but little breakfast. He munched on some ham and eggs, but spent most of the morning with his spiritual advisors. One of them was the Rev. John Roberts, an evangelist, who said he had witnessed 47 hangings.

Campbell went to his death within 77 seconds from the time he left his cell, accompanied by Dr. Roberts and Mrs. Alice Washington, the negro was led across the rotunda of the jail, down a flight of steps, and along a corridor to the scaffold where the gallows had been erected. As soon as Campbell reached the top of the gallows, E. E. Buckley, one of the guards of the jail, waved a handkerchief. A moment later Campbell was swinging by the neck.

**ARRESTED IN MARCH, 1920.**

Campbell was arrested March 11, 1920. Darnall saw him attempting to break into a house. Taken to the Tenth precinct police station, the negro confessed he had killed Mrs. Mann, who was returning to her home after the funeral of her mother, a granddaughter of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor.

When brought to Police Headquarters, the negro admitted he had criminally attacked and robbed Miss Saunders and Mrs. Gleason. He explained in detail how he had attacked the women. When brought to trial in the District court, he repudiated the confession, declaring he had made it through police coercion.

Two days ago, Campbell admitted that he had killed Mrs. Mann, that he had lain in wait for her, and that after he had slain her with an iron pipe he stole her diamond ring and other jewelry, as well as her purse.

Two negroes are now serving prison sentences for the attacks on Miss Saunders and Mrs. Gleason. Both always have maintained their innocence. The Department of Justice has been investigating Campbell's original confession.

**Would Hang Auto Thieves.**

Because the Anti-Horse Thief Association in Missouri now and then catches a horse thief and strings him up, a bill was recently introduced in the State legislature to make the stealing of a motor vehicle a capital offense.

Federal agents talked with Campbell, who told them the confession was wrung from him. He said the "words" of the confession were "put in his mouth."

But detectives still believe, despite the fact that Campbell repudiated his confession, that he was guilty of attacking Miss Saunders and Mrs. Gleason.

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